

Transformers: The Sibling

by Arivania Moons

Category: Transformers

Genre: Fantasy, Suspense

Language: English

Characters: OC, Optimus Prime, Sam W.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 02:18:48

Updated: 2016-04-13 02:18:48

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:56:54

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,049

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Mariel Samantha Witwicky is the triplet sister of Yomi Marie Witwicky and Samuel James Witwicky. She also has a deadly secret that she's hiding from her siblings. When Sam, Yomi, and her buy cars that are aliens, they get thrown into an alien war. With a too eager sister and a too reluctant brother, Mariel must hide her secret while she helps save the world. Can she do it? AU

Transformers: The Sibling

****Hey guys! Guess what? I decided to bring back my "Protector Chronicles"! I made some _serious_ changes to make my first OC, Mariel Samantha Witwicky, less of a Mary-Sue! I looked back on her, and she was a _big_ MS! I can barely believe it! No... that's wrong... I can believe it because she was my FIRST OC! Yes, your heard correctly! Mariel S. Witwicky was my very _first_ OC!****

****Cyber: I can't believe you're actually returning to this! How much have you scrapped?****

****Her mental issues, her major relations, etc. I'm sticking to the "Reincarnation of an Eartronian princess" story now! :)****

****Mariel: I'm glad to be back. It's nice to be out of that black hole you call "Under the Bed"!****

****Why were you down there?****

****Mariel: That's where your scrapped ideas go.****

****Oh! I was wondering why so many memorable things always end up down there... Anyways! Disclaimer!****

****Cyber: Arivania Moons does not, never has, and never will own the _Transformers_ films. They are copy-righted to Michael Bay and**

whoever else helped out with them! Aria only own me, Mariel, Yomi, and a few other OCs! Others will appear later.**

* * *

><p>A picture sat on a mantle over a fire place. Four forlorn faces looked at the picture, which was of five people. There was a woman and a man in the photo. The man had brown hair that was balding and the woman had brown-ish red hair. Both had happy smiles on their faces as they seemed to look at the three in front of them. There was a little boy, whom was locked in a head lock by a girl. Both had black-brown hair and blue eyes. They were laughing together, both with lightly tanned skin. One thing stood out.<p>

There was one more in the photo. A little girl stood off to the side, seemingly spaced out. She had medium brown hair that reached her mid-back. It was a little unkempt, as though she refused to brush her hair. Her skin was rather pale and she didn't seem to pay any mind to the other two children in the photo. She wasn't even smiling. Just staring into space.

"That's not my baby girl," the woman from the photo, whom was one of the four staring at it, sobbed. She shook, unable to look at the photo any longer.

"We'll find out what happened to her, Judy," the man promised, hugging the woman, Judy, close. "We'll find out what they did to our little girl."

"Ma', Pa'," the little black-brown haired girl asked, "will 'Riel ever be lik' she wa'?"

"I don't know, Yomi, I don't now," the man replied. "Samuel, you promise to look after Mariel and make sure nothing else happens, right?"

"Yes, Daddy," the little boy, Sam, replied. "I promise to look after Mariel. Yomi will too, right?" He looked at his sister.

"O' 'course, Sammy!" Yomi agreed. "She's ou' triplet! Sh' may not be the sam' as 'fore, bu' she still ou' sis'!"

While the four were talking about the oldest of the triplet Witwickys, they didn't know that she was standing at the bottom of the stairs, listening. She looked down, not frowning or crying over it. She knew she wasn't the same. She knew she wasn't their Mariel, but she couldn't let them know that. She looked at her family, sadness in her eyes. She tried to make herself look sad, but could barely find the effort to put in it. The little girl gave a silent sigh and decided to go back to bed.

Her brother had had a nightmare and that's what woke the family. She'd pretended to not wake so she could eavesdrop. She'd learned enough from this, though. She knew that they just wanted their Mariel back, but the little girl knew it was impossible. She decided she'd try, just for them, to be their Mariel. But it would be hard, as she barely knew how to act civilized anymore.

As the little girl turned, she passed a photo. It was of a beaming little girl with bright blue-green eyes, light brown hair that came

to her shoulders, and tan-ish skin. The little girl didn't look at the picture, knowing it'd only make her more jealous of what came before. But as she walked up the steps, something on the little girl's arm shined off the glass.

A section of the girl's arm, just a small place that was the area of an arm-band, shimmered. It glinted like metal in sunlight. And it wasn't far off, for that part of the little girl's arm wasn't flesh. It was metal. It was the color of human skin and it blended easily, though. The little girl knew it was only like that because she willed it to be so. After all- she'd never tell her family how she returned to them. She'd never tell them what transpired while she was gone. But as she passed under a hall light that was on, an engraving in the metal caught in the light.

It was deep, but unnoticeable unless you knew it was there. It was a code or tag of some sort. There was also a name that went with it. It read:

Project Protector:

Experiment 019

Terrestrial Experiment Core Home Native Organic

(TECHNO)

* * *

><p>How was that for a re-boot?! I hope I did well! I know that there are those of you out there screaming at me to update Imaginations the Limit 2, and don't worry! The next chapter is coming! I'm working on it, promise! I _do_ have another site to keep any eye one, though, called Quotev. Maybe some of you out there have seen my profile ChildOfEvil. I have a new TF story up over there called _The Tag Along_. I suggest you check it out if you're interested!**

Cyber: Anyways, that's all the time we have right now.

Mariel: Please don't forget to drop a review telling us if you liked the reboot!

All: GOODBYE FOR NOW!

End
file.